



#8 IN A TWELVE-ISSUE LIMITED SERIES

MARVEL SUPER HEROESTM SECRET WARSTM

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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



AMID THE CHAOS,
THERE COMES
A COSTUME--!

Transported to a strange planet by a force from beyond the universe, the mightiest Super Heroes and Super-Villains of all have been gathered to fight the ultimate war! On one side stand the villainous forces of *Doctor Doom*. Against them stand the Super Heroes commanded by *Captain America*. The *X-Men* and *Magneto* form a third force, allied with the other heroes yet separated from them by mutual suspicion and mistrust. Meanwhile, the mighty *Galactus* seemingly threatens to destroy them all! Now, as the *X-Men* and *Magneto* keep vigil, standing ready to defend against *Galactus*, *Captain America's* command attacks the fortress of *Doom*!

Stan
Lee
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MARVEL SUPER HEROES SECRET WARS™

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INVASION!

GRIM-VISAGED, ELEVEN HEROIC FIGURES HURTLE TOWARD THE STRONGHOLD OF THEIR ENEMIES SEEKING TO AVENGE THE DEATH OF ONE OF THEIR OWN AND PERHAPS SAVE THE LIFE OF ANOTHER...

HURRY! SHE'S
IN TROUBLE,
I KNOW IT!

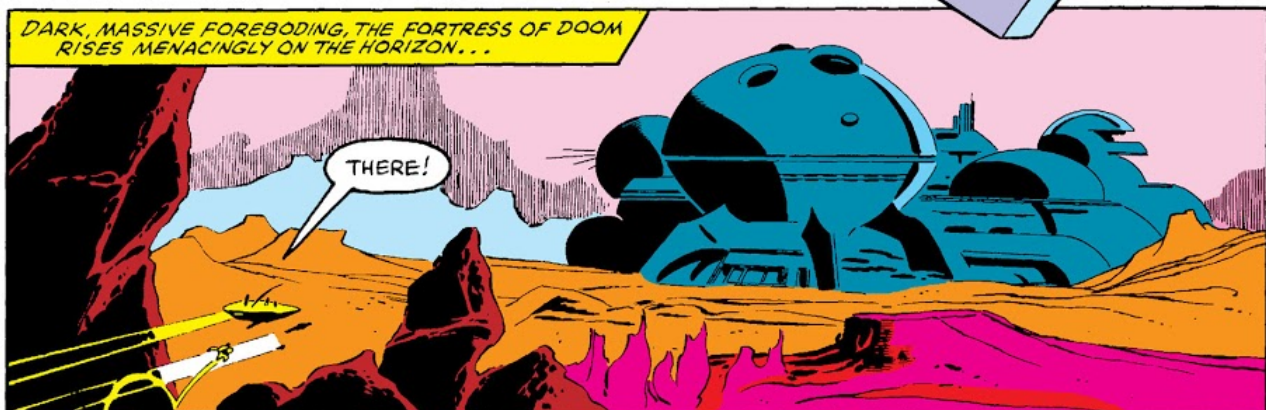
HEY, SHE-HULK'S
TOUGH! SHE'S GOT
'EM OUTNUMBERED,
IF YOU ASK ME!

I
HOPE!



DARK, MASSIVE FOREBODING, THE FORTRESS OF DOOM
RISES MENACINGLY ON THE HORIZON...

THERE!



MOMENTS LATER...

I CAN'T BELIEVE DOOM HASN'T DETECTED OUR APPROACH! WHY DIDN'T HE SEND OUT A SORTIE TO INTERCEPT US?

MEBBE I'LL ASK HIM THAT WHILE I'M TWISTIN' HIS TIN NOSE OFF, STRETCHO!

C'MON, THOR! SHOUT SOMETHIN' CORNY AN' POKE A HOLE INNAT OVERGROWN QUONSET HUT!



NAY, I HAVE NO VAINGLORIOUS OATH TO UTTER, THING-- ONLY A PRAYER THAT WE HAVE BUT ONE TO AVENGE!

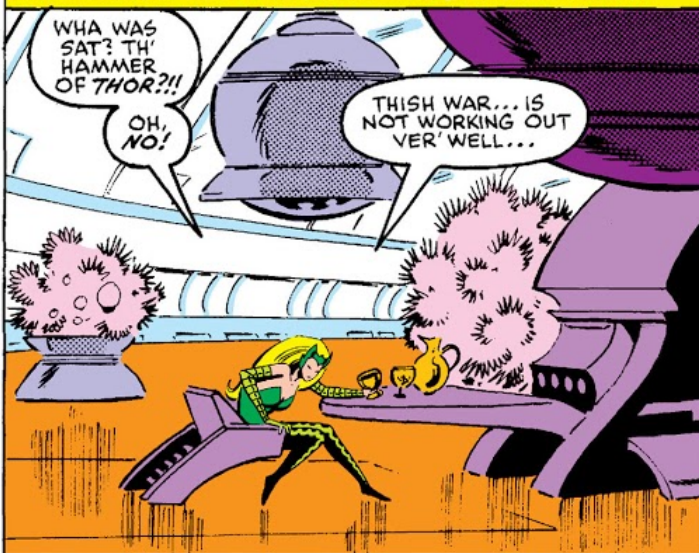


MEANWHILE, IN THE CHAMBERS OF THE ENCHANTRESS...

WHA WAS SAT? TH' HAMMER OF THOR?!!

OH, NO!

THISH WAR... IS NOT WORKING OUT VER' WELL...



INNKEEPER! FETCH ME ANOTHER FLAGON OF MEAD!

FIE! NO ONE ATTENDS! I SHALL HAVE TO CONJURE MY OWN MEAD AGAIN ...OR AN INNKEEPER!



BUT, FIRSHT... LET ME SEE...

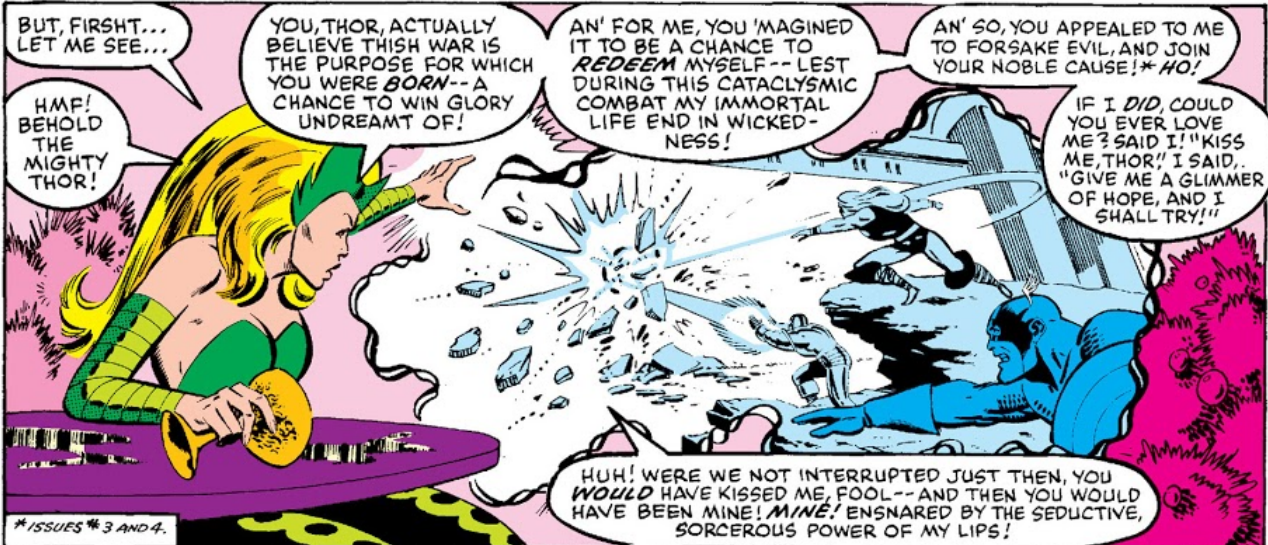
HMP! BEHOLD THE MIGHTY THOR!

YOU, THOR, ACTUALLY BELIEVE THISH WAR IS THE PURPOSE FOR WHICH YOU WERE BORN-- A CHANCE TO WIN GLORY UNDEAMT OF!

AN' FOR ME, YOU 'MAGINED IT TO BE A CHANCE TO REDEEM MYSELF-- LEST DURING THIS CATACLYSMIC COMBAT MY IMMORTAL LIFE END IN WICKEDNESS!

AN' SO, YOU APPEALED TO ME TO FORSAKE EVIL, AND JOIN YOUR NOBLE CAUSE! *HO!

IF I DID, COULD YOU EVER LOVE ME? SAID I! "KISS ME, THOR!" I SAID, "GIVE ME A GLIMMER OF HOPE, AND I SHALL TRY!"

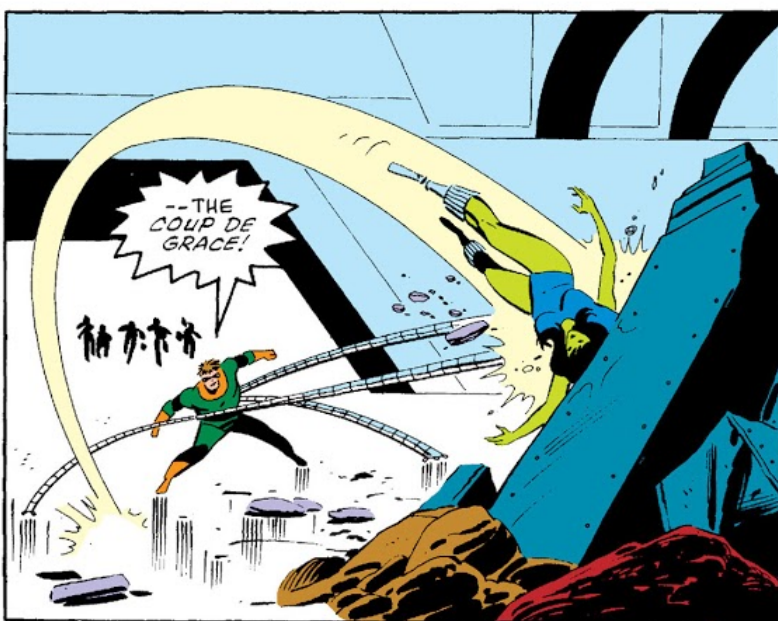


*ISSUES #3 AND 4.

HUH! WERE WE NOT INTERRUPTED JUST THEN, YOU WOULD HAVE KISSED ME, FOOL-- AND THEN YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN MINE! MINE! ENSNARED BY THE SEDUCTIVE, SORCEROUS POWER OF MY LIPS!



ELSEWHERE IN THE FORTRESS, IN A BATTLE-RAVAGED CHAMBER, SEVEN POWERFUL BEINGS BRUTALLY BLUDGEON THE UNMOVING BODY OF THE SHE-HULK...



IN A CORRIDOR SOME DISTANCE AWAY, THE INVULNERABLE ULTRON STANDS VIGIL OVER HIS SOLE MASTER'S QUARTERS--

--WHILE INSIDE, THE SEARED AND TATTERED RUIN OF THE MAN CALLED DOCTOR DOOM LIES!

DOCTOR DOOM-- WHO DARED TO INVADE THE HOMEWORLD-SHIP OF THE ALL-POWERFUL GALACTUS...AND PAID THE PRICE...

MEANWHILE...

KATHOOM!

I'M GOING AHEAD TO SEARCH FOR THE SHE-HULK! IN MY LIGHT-BEAM FORM I CAN COVER MILES OF CORRIDORS IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE!

GO AHEAD, CAPTAIN MARVEL! WE'LL FLUSH OUT THE BAD GUYS!

KLONK!

OWW!

HIYA, IRON MAN!

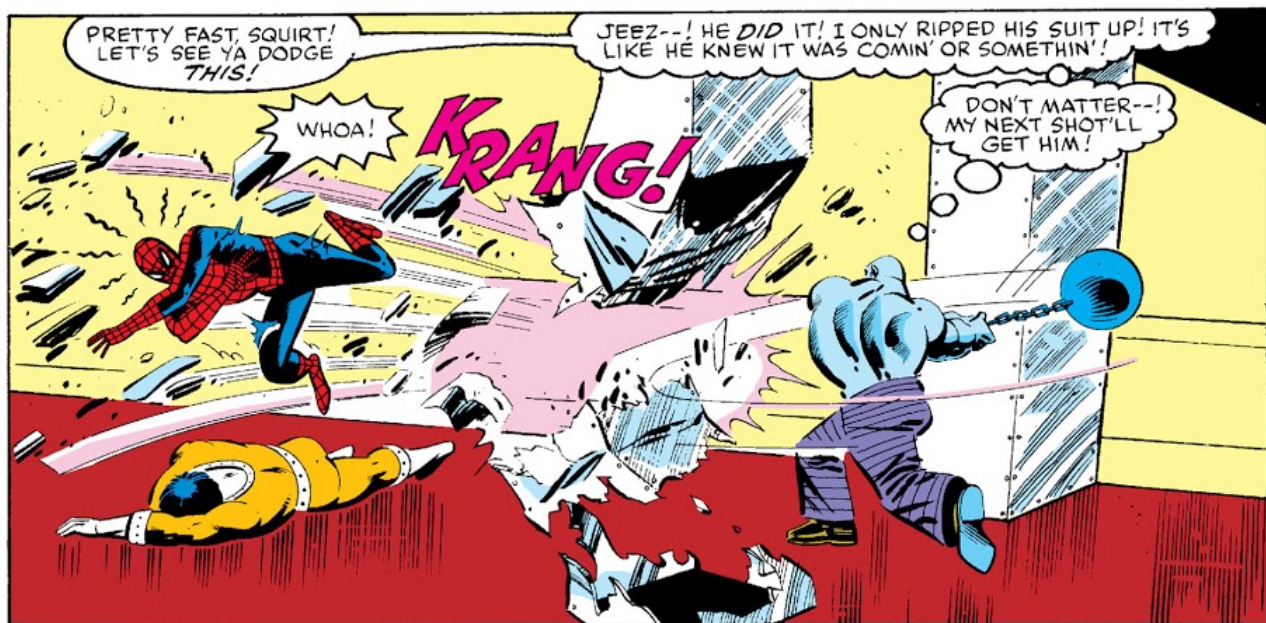
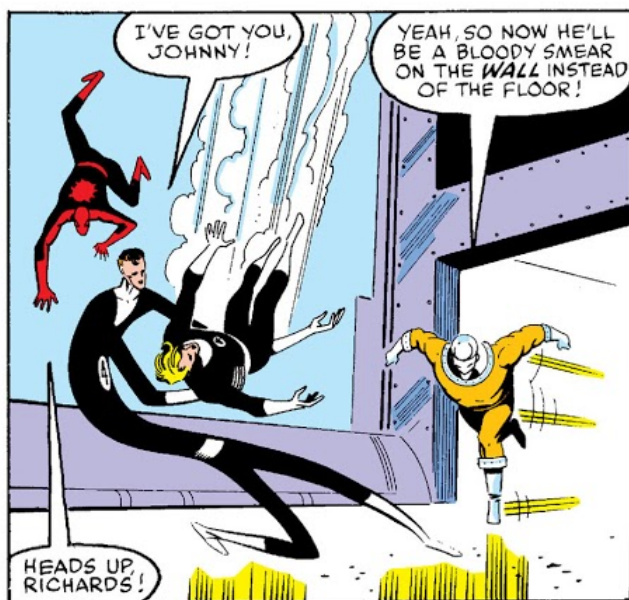
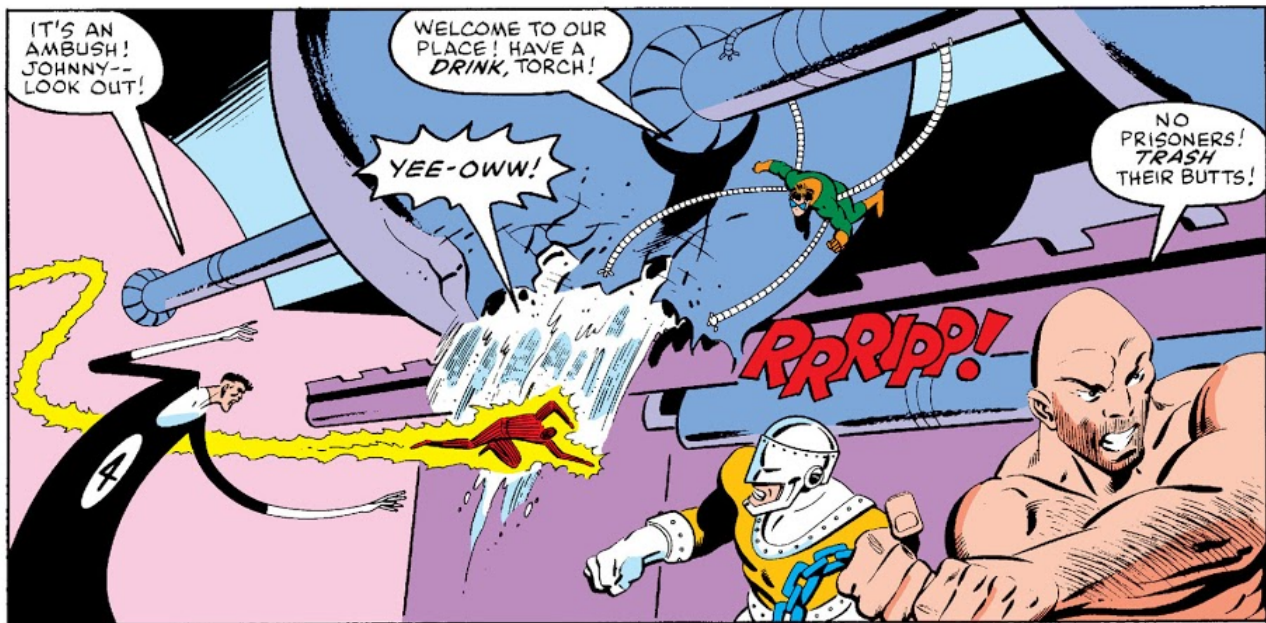
THE WRECKER! YOU LOUSY--!

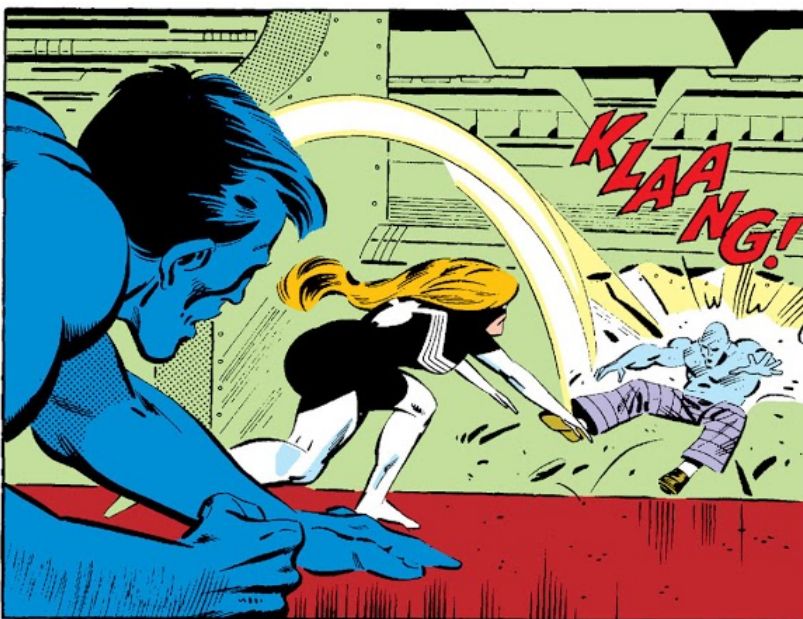
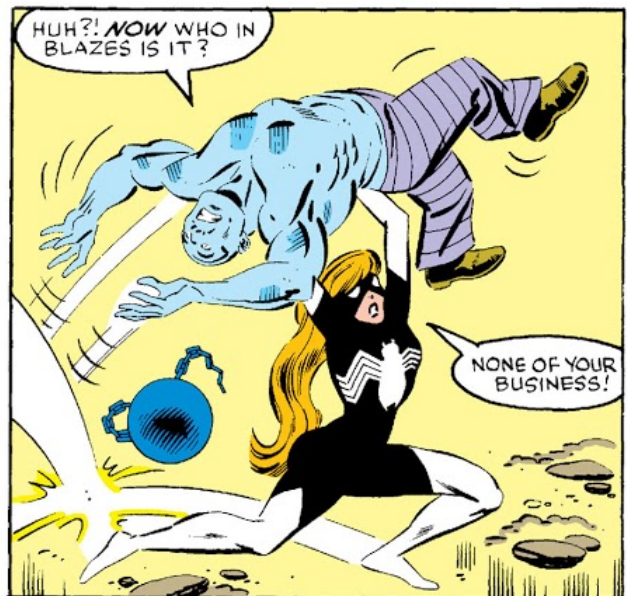
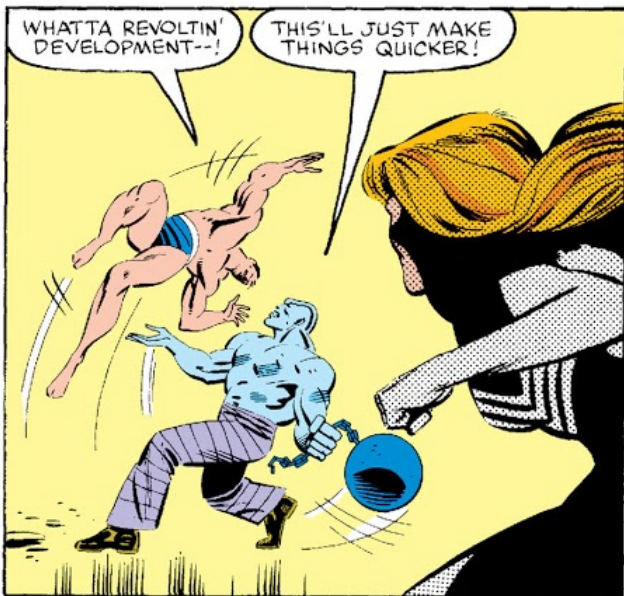
GOOD THING I WAS THE FIRST ONE TO PASS HERE! HIS SUPER-DUPER CROWBAR WOULD'A CUT ANYBODY ELSE IN HALF!

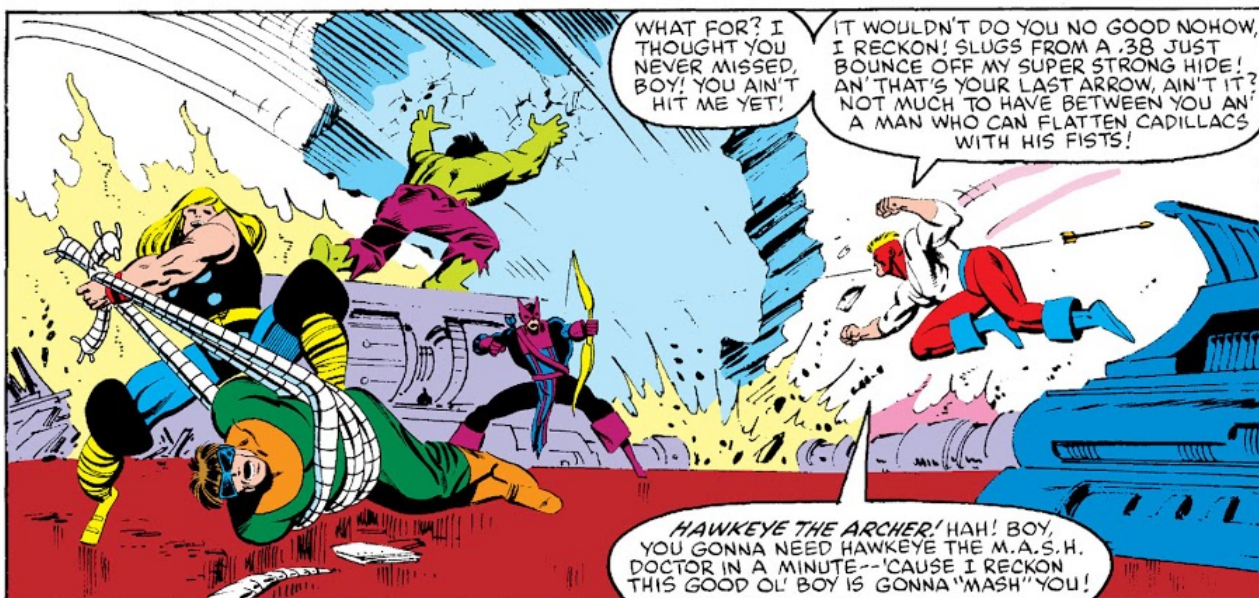
THE ARMOR'S BUSTED UP, BUT NOT TOO BAD! I'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP GOIN' IN A MINUTE AFTER MY RIBS STOP SMARTING SO MUCH--

EEYAGGHH!

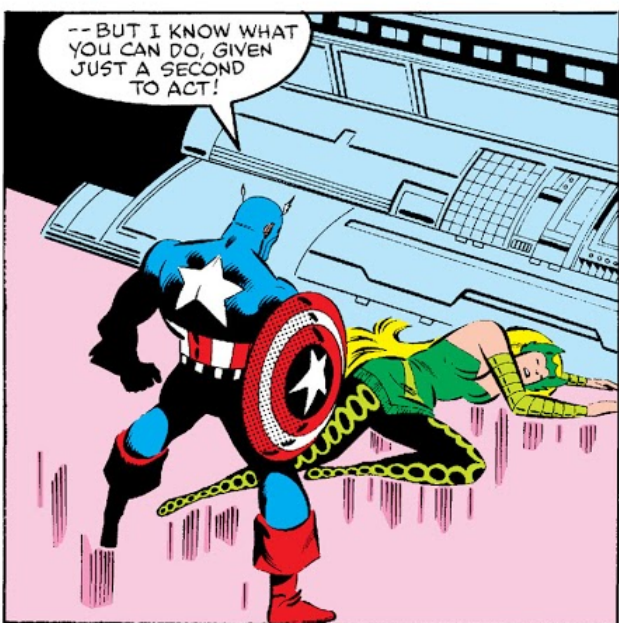
--AN' AFTER I REPULSOR-BLAST HIM THROUGH THE STINKIN' WALL!

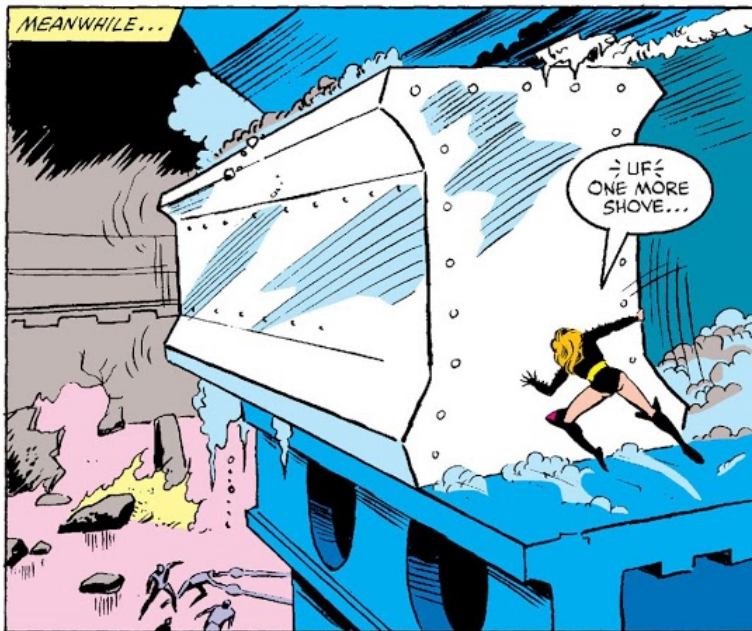




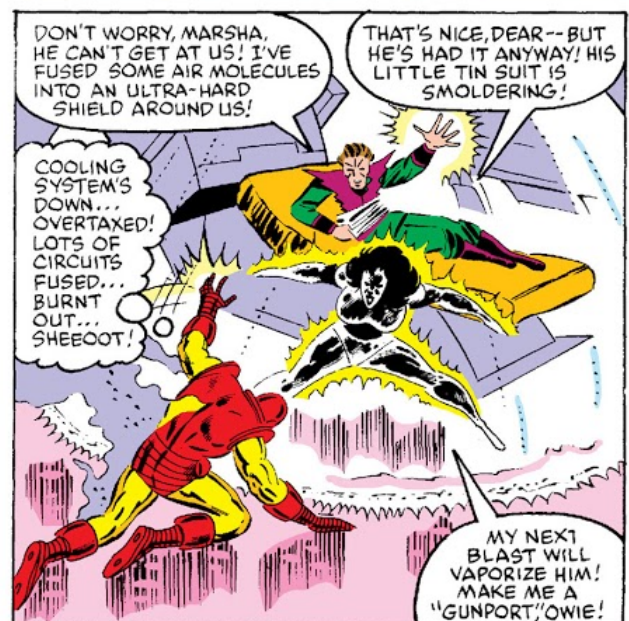
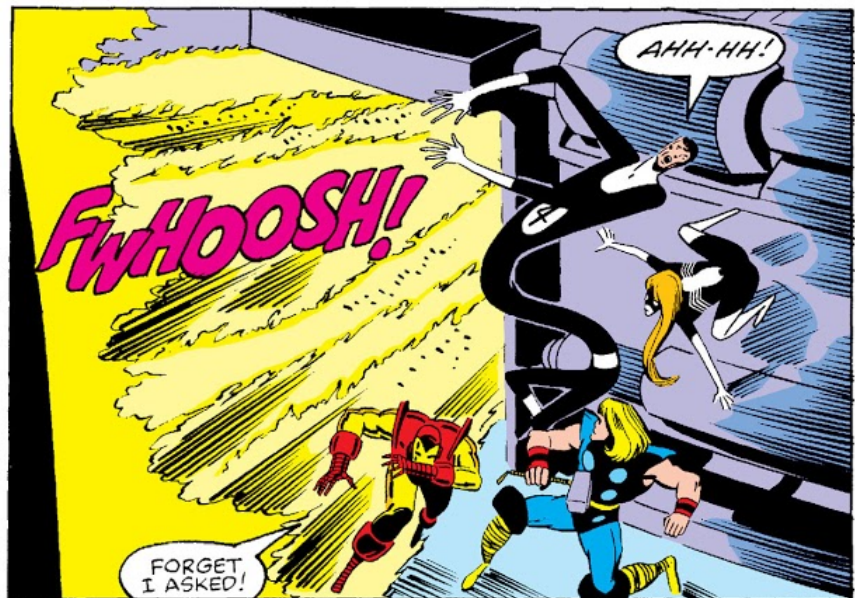
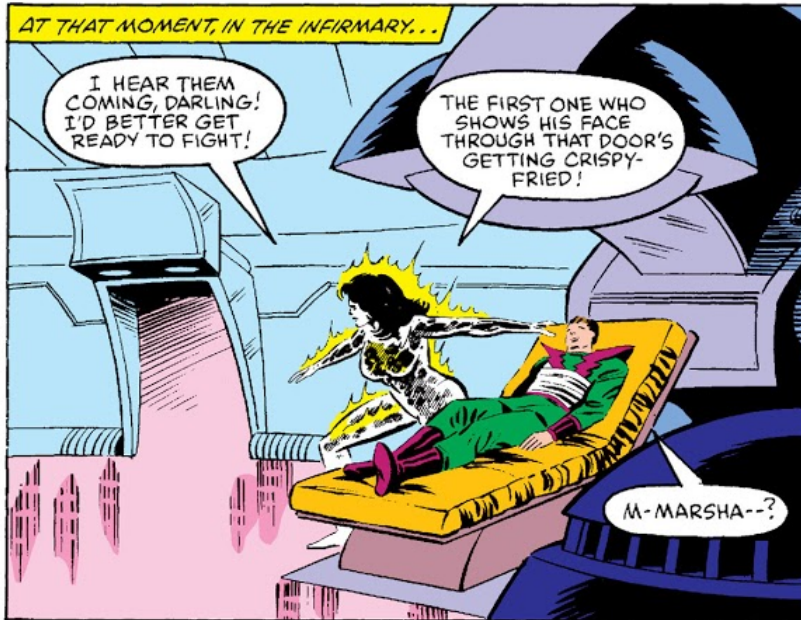


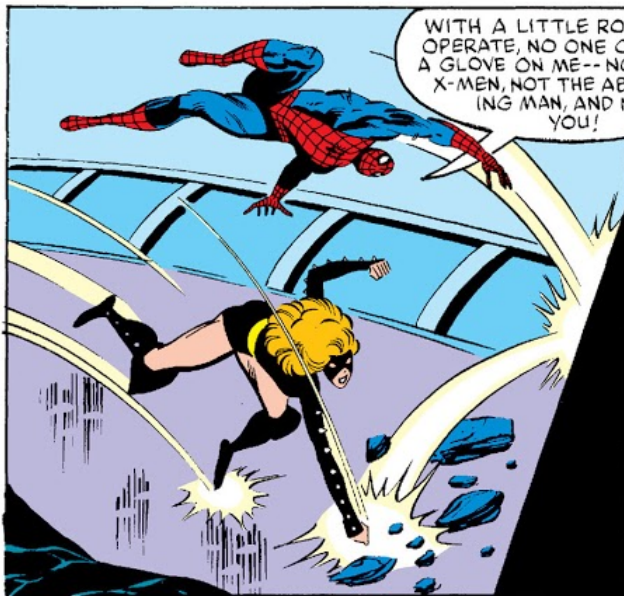
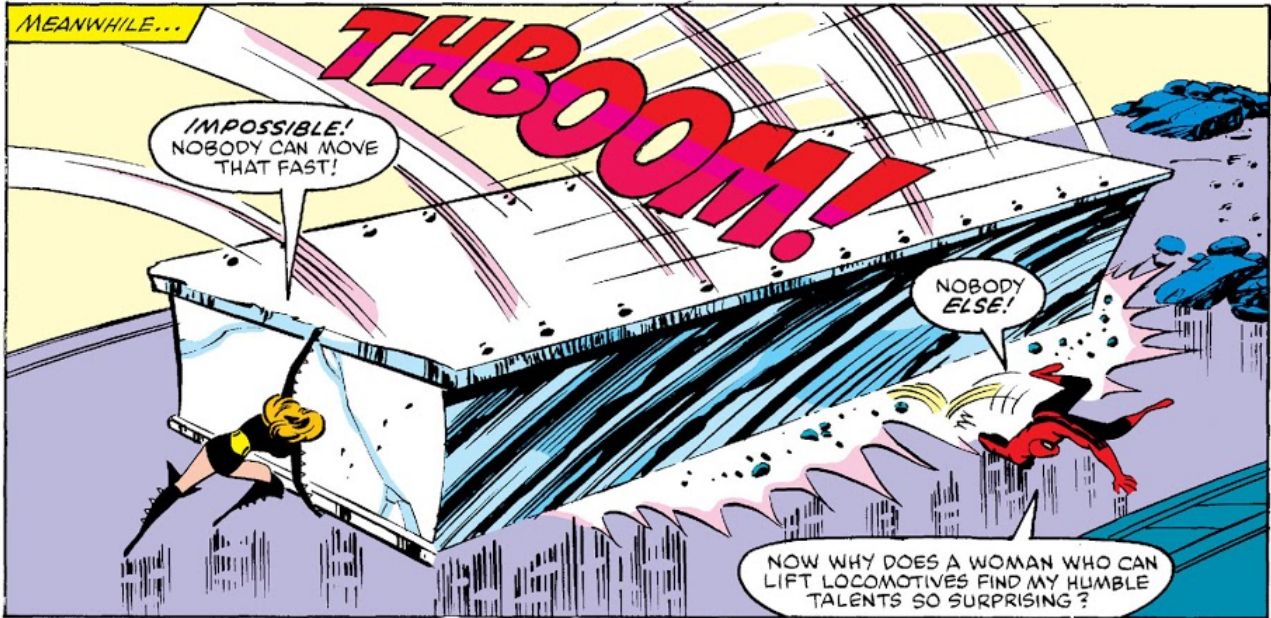


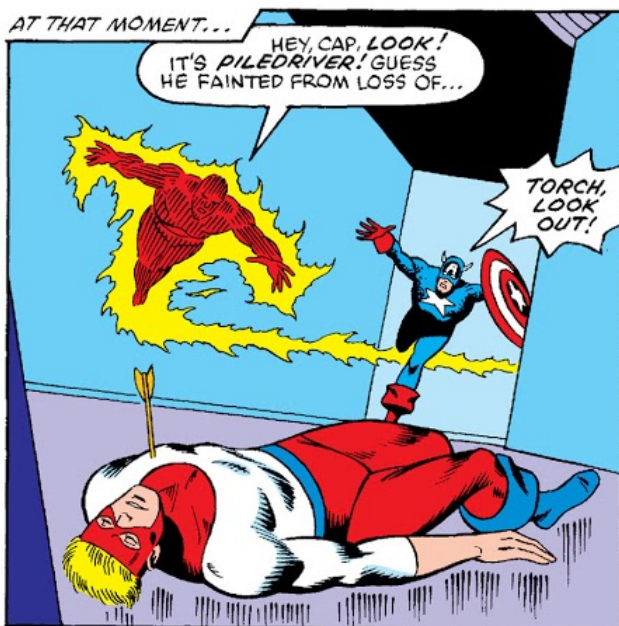


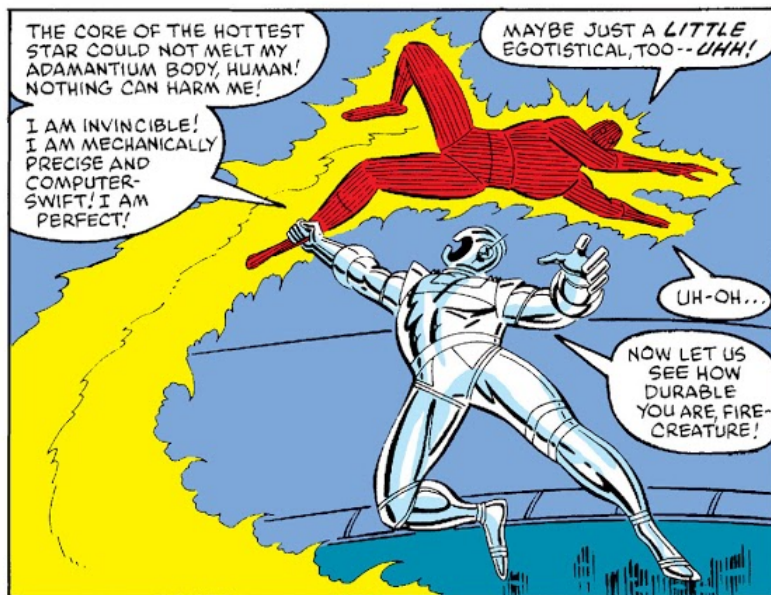
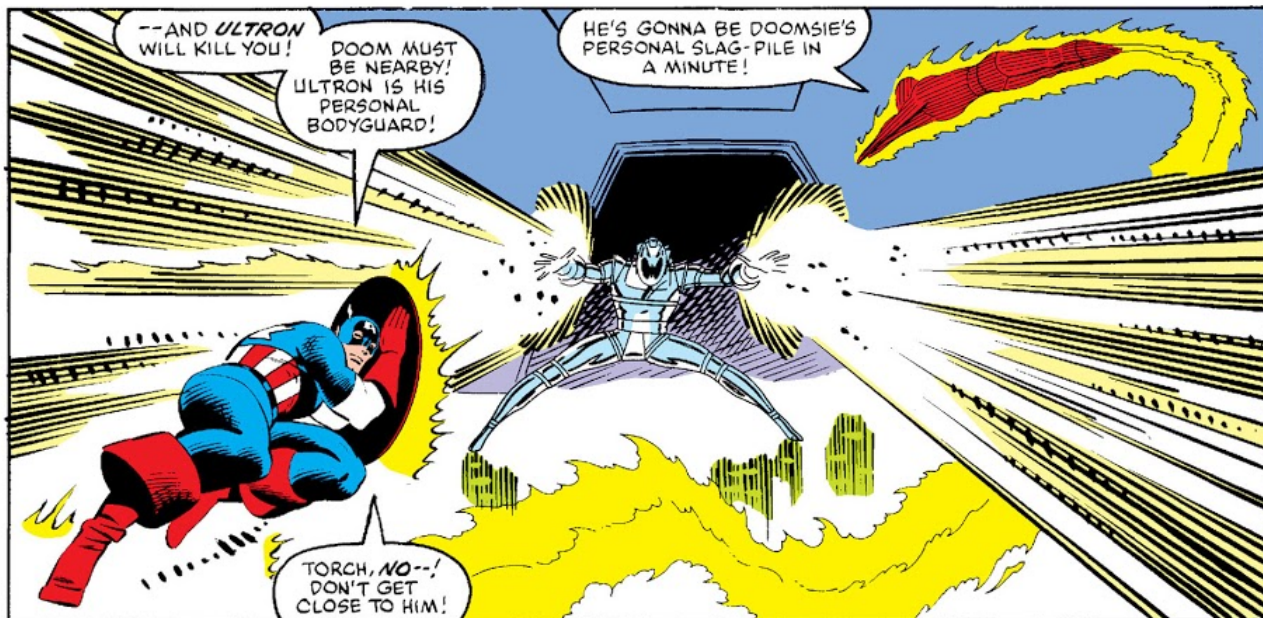


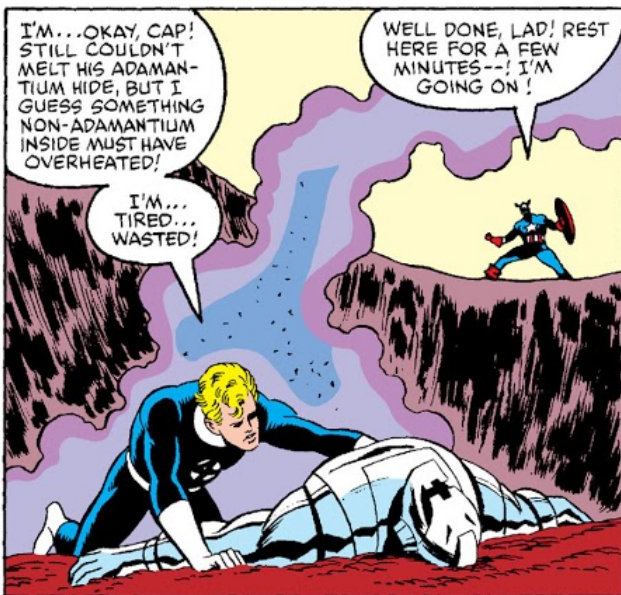
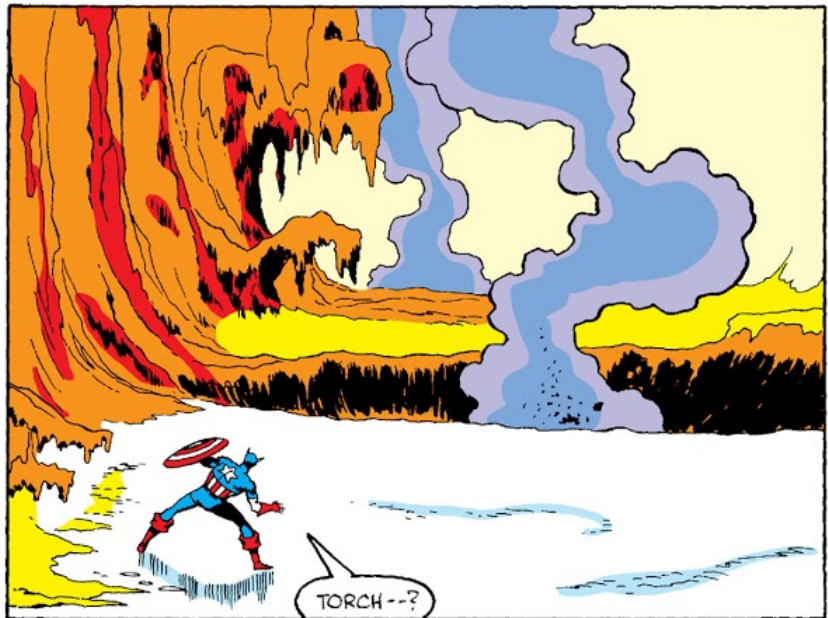


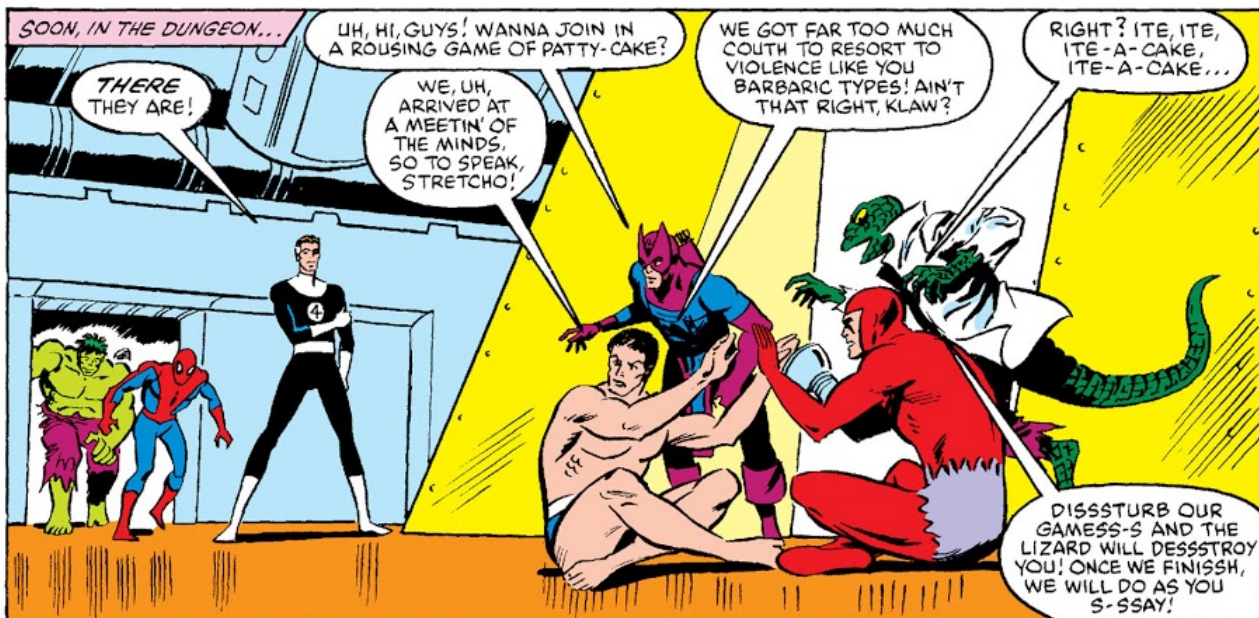


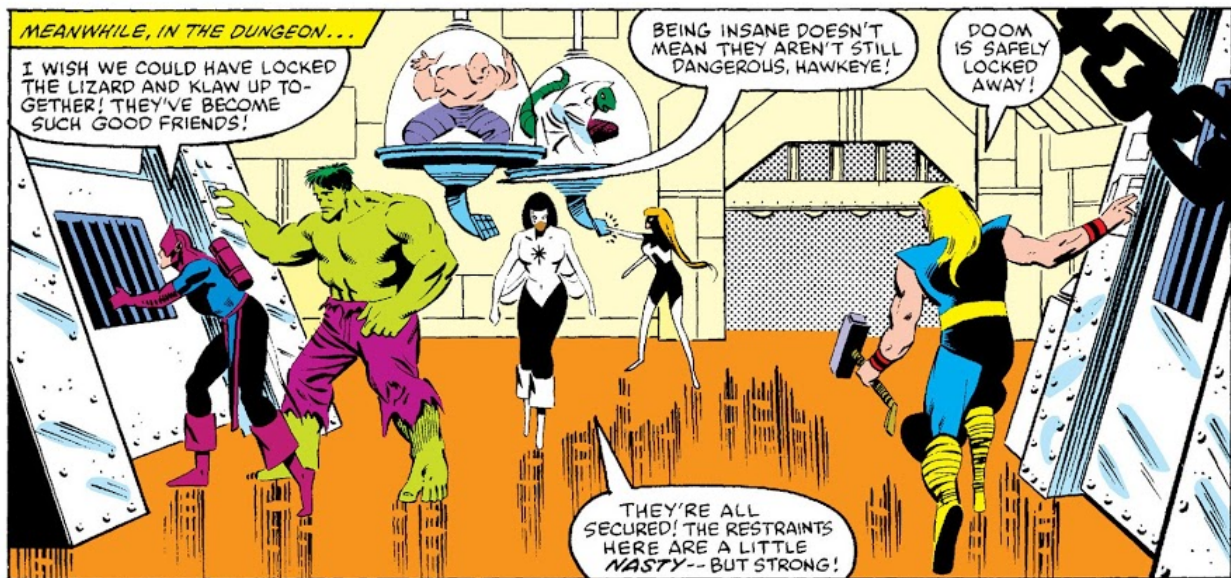


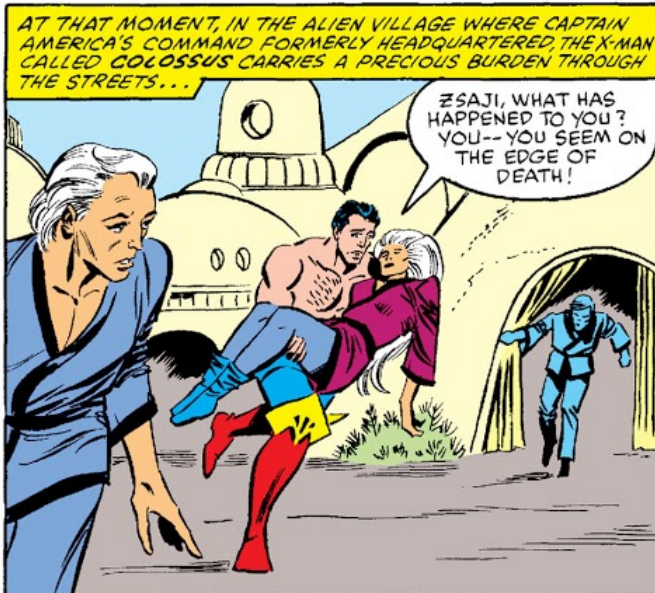


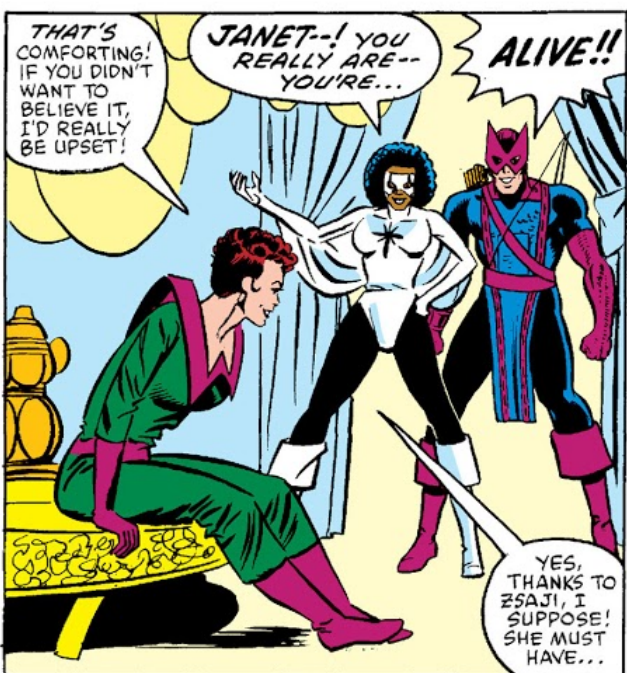




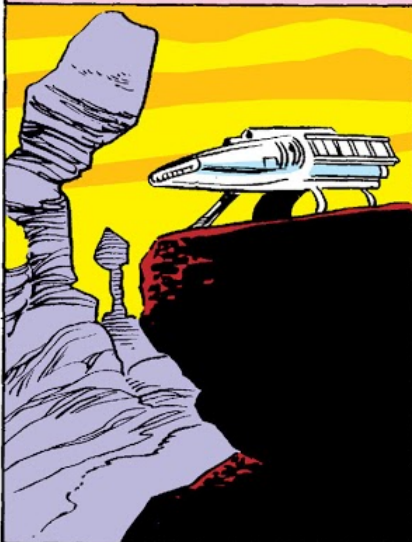




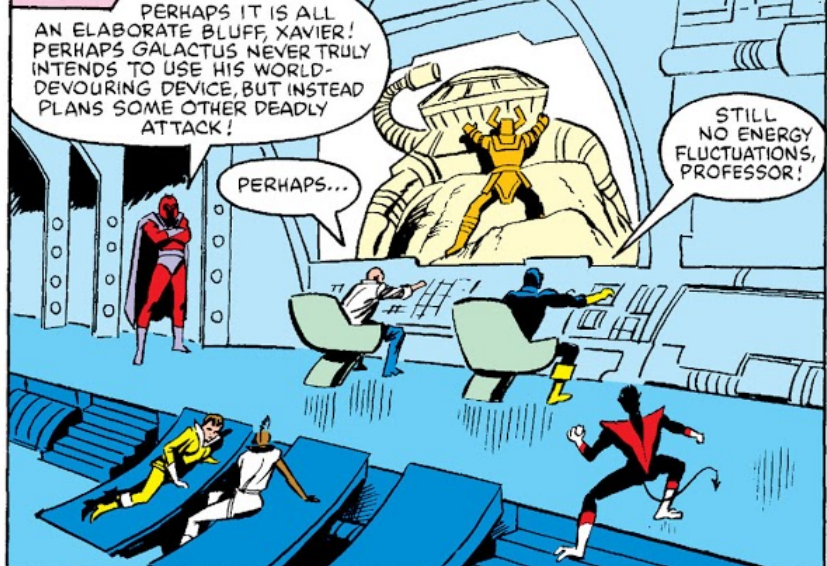




SEVERAL MILES AWAY, IN A SLEEK SKYCRRAFT RESTING ATOP A CRAGGY MOUNTAIN LEDGE--



--PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER, HIS X-MEN, AND MAGNETO, KEEP A TENSE VIGIL...



PERHAPS IT IS ALL AN ELABORATE BLUFF, XAVIER! PERHAPS GALACTUS NEVER TRULY INTENDS TO USE HIS WORLD-DEVOURING DEVICE, BUT INSTEAD PLANS SOME OTHER DEADLY ATTACK!

PERHAPS...

STILL NO ENERGY FLUCTUATIONS, PROFESSOR!

CONTINUE SCANNING, CYCLOPS! I ACKNOWLEDGE THE POSSIBILITY THAT MAGNETO MAY BE CORRECT-- STILL, WE DARE NOT DIVERT OUR ATTENTION FROM THE OBVIOUS THREAT!

GALACTUS'S BLUFF IS BETTER THAN A HANDFUL OF ACES, EH, HERR PROFESSOR?



INDEED!

I SWORE TO CAPTAIN AMERICA THAT WE WOULD STAND GUARD HERE, AND HOLD OUT AGAINST GALACTUS, IF NECESSARY, UNTIL HIS FORCES RETURNED... AND SO WE SHALL!

LOOK! LOOK THERE!

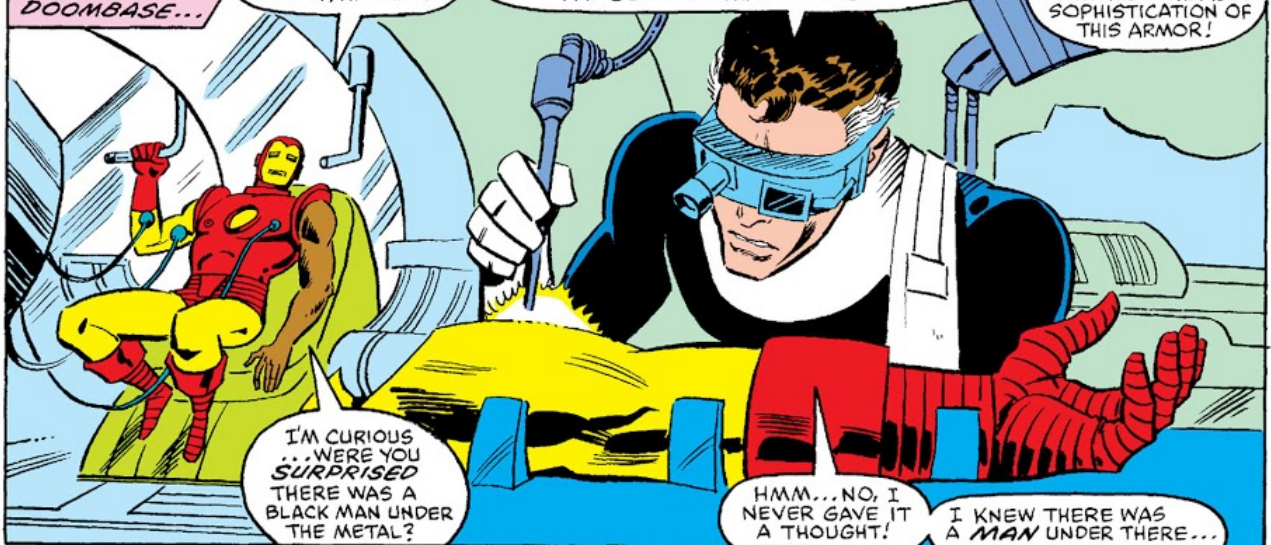


MEANWHILE, BACK AT WHAT WAS ONCE CALLED DOOMBASE...

THINK YOU CAN PATCH THIS TIN SUIT UP, RICHARDS?

IRON MAN, WITH THE ADVANCED ALIEN TECHNOLOGY AT MY DISPOSAL HERE, I CAN EASILY MAKE IT FAR **BETTER** THAN IT WAS--

--THOUGH I'M STILL IMPRESSED WITH THE INCREDIBLE SOPHISTICATION OF THIS ARMOR!



I'M CURIOUS... WERE YOU **SURPRISED** THERE WAS A BLACK MAN UNDER THE METAL?

HMM... NO, I NEVER GAVE IT A THOUGHT!

I KNEW THERE WAS A **MAN** UNDER THERE...

